

MARVEL
COMICS



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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



THE CROSS-TIME CAPER- EXCALIBUR

NOT
EXACTLY THE
X-MEN!

NEXT...!

LEONARDI
MILGROM



MADRIPOOR KNIGHTS

A STAN LEE
PRESENTATION,
STARRING
EXCALIBUR

CROSSTIME-- WHERE YOU GO WHEN YOU CUT SIDEWAYS ACROSS THE SIDEREAL STRING, INSTEAD OF FOLLOWING EACH DIMENSION UP OR DOWN ITS INDIVIDUAL TEMPORAL STREAM.

HERE, KITTY KITTY--

-- COME OUT
COME OUT
MY DARLING LITTLE
SHADOWCAT--

-- WHERE
EVER YOU
ARE!

CHRIS
CLAREMONT
WRITER

RICK
LEONARDI
PENCILER

AUSTIN
& MILGROM
INKERS

ORZECZOWSKI
& JOYCE
LETTERER

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KAVANAGH
EDITOR

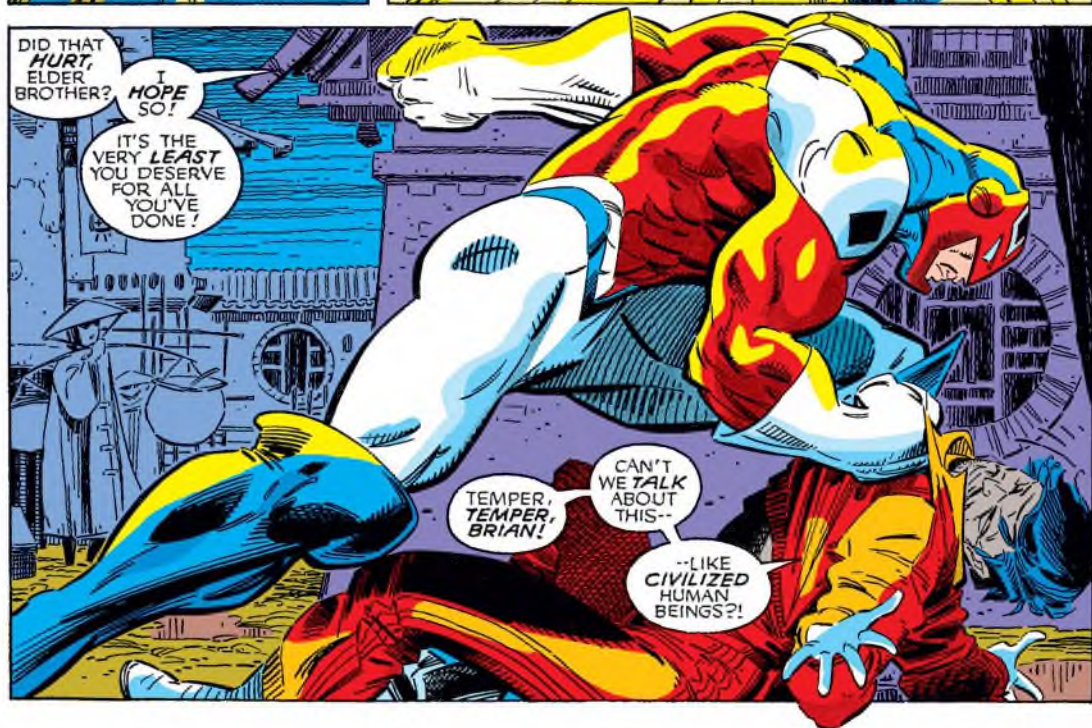
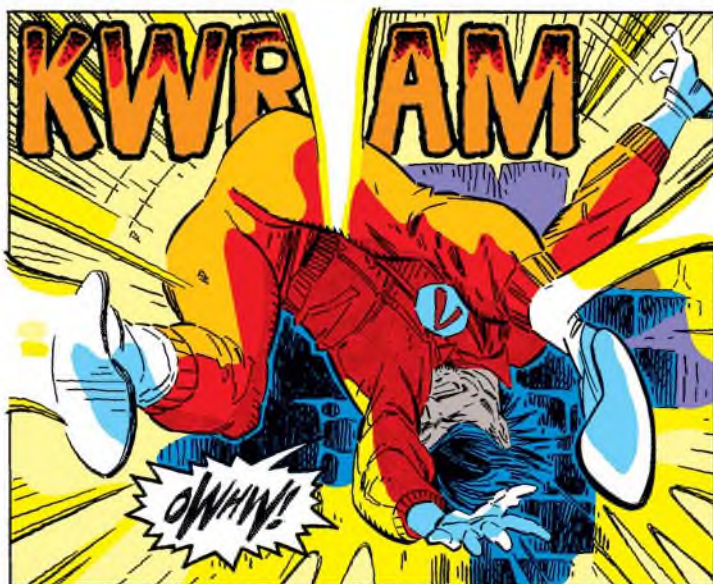
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DEFALCO
REGULATOR

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& DAVIS
CREATORS

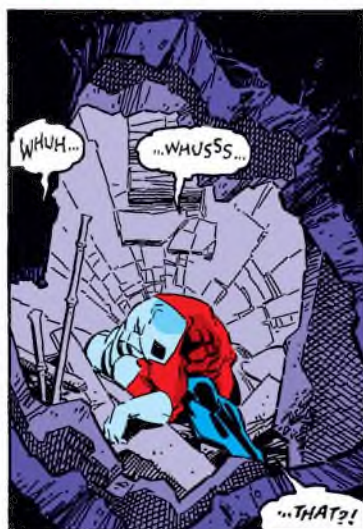
NO PAST OR FUTURE HERE, MERELY AN INFINITE ARRAY OF ALTERNATE NOWS. THE EARTHS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN HAD HISTORY DONE "B" INSTEAD OF "A" OR VICE VERSA, AND THE PEOPLE WE WOULD HAVE BECOME-- ASSUMING, OF COURSE, WE EVEN EXISTED-- IN THEIR SOCIETIES...

ON THIS ONE, **EXCALIBUR** IS BEING HOUNDED AND HUNTED BY A MADCAP INCARNATION OF CAPTAIN BRITAIN'S OLDER BROTHER, JAMIE BRADDOCK.

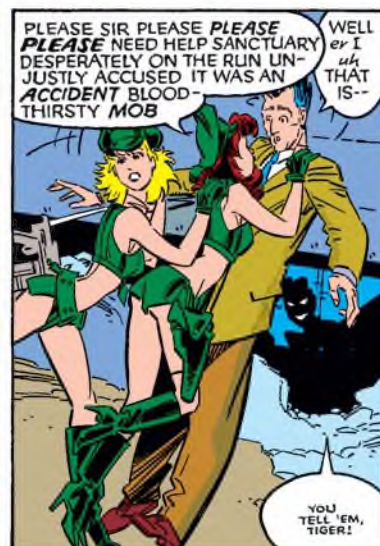
THUS FAR, EVERY TIME THEY'VE CONFRONTED HIM, HE'S COME OUT ON TOP.











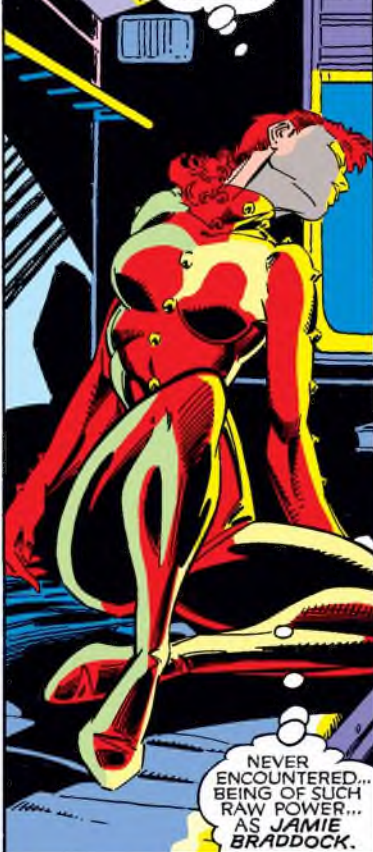


WHILE NIGHTCRAWLER GETS WHAT HE ASKED FOR-- MUCH TO HIS REGRET--

--A FEW CARS BACK, IN HER SLEEPING COMPARTMENT, RACHEL SUMMERS STIRS...

ALIVE. AND STILL... MYSELF.

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE!



NEVER ENCOUNTERED... BEING OF SUCH RAW POWER... AS JAMIE BRADDOCK.

I WAS SURE--WHEN HE GRABBED PSYCHIC HOLD OF ME--

-- I WAS DONE FOR.

AS IT IS...



...TOO PHYSICALLY WASTED...

...TO MOVE.

NOT EVEN STRENGTH ENOUGH TO SPEAK.

...I'LL CALL OUT WITH MY MIND!

OKAY-- I'M A TELEPATH, I DON'T NEED A VOICE...

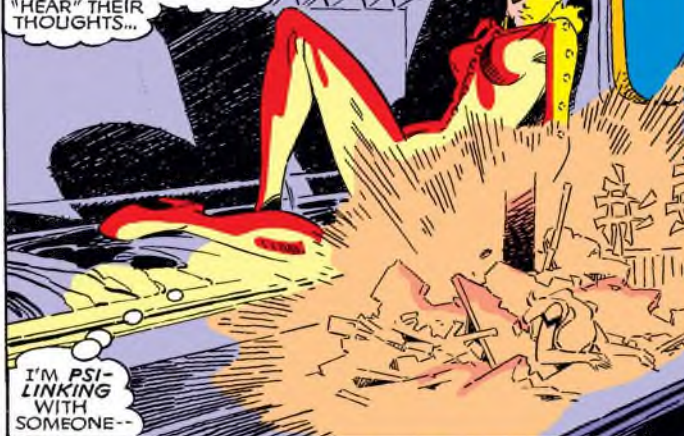


ALISTAIRE! NIGHTCRAWLER!! HELP!!!

SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA.

CAN'T EVEN "HEAR" THEIR THOUGHTS...

...MUCH LESS REACH THEM WITH MINE-- WHUA?!



I'M PSI-LINKING WITH SOMEONE--

--MEGGAN! MAKES SENSE.

SOMEHOW, THERE'S A MENTAL RAPPORT BETWEEN US*...

...THAT MADE ME SUSCEPTIBLE TO HER SHAPE-CHANGING POWERS...



*AS REVEALED LAST ISSUE--T.K.

...AND CONSEQUENTLY, VULNERABLE TO JAMIE'S ATTACK.

FROM HER MEMORIES AND PERCEPTIONS...

...LOOKS LIKE HE GAVE HER A PRETTY ROUGH TIME, THE SWINE!

UPSY-DAISY, KIDDO.



A VOICE IN MY-- WHO--

--PHOENIX!



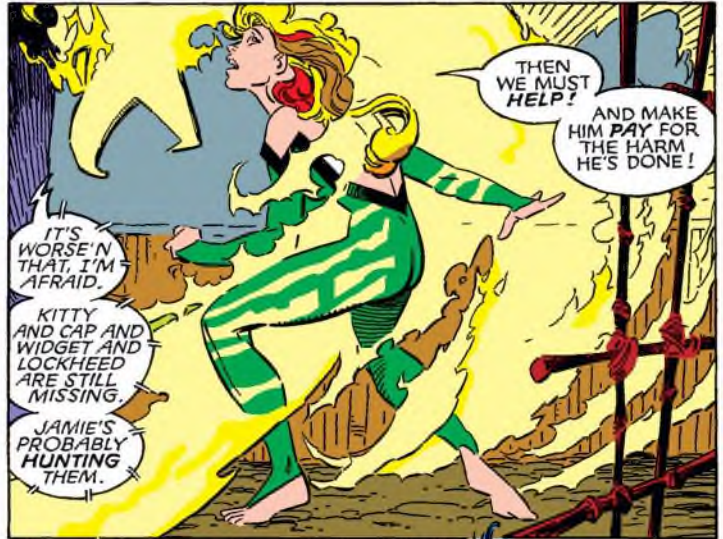
SCORE ONE.

MAD!

JAMIE-- HOW COULD MY SWEET BRIAN HAVE SO CRUEL A BROTHER--

--MADE ME HIS PUPPET!

HOW D'YOU FEEL?



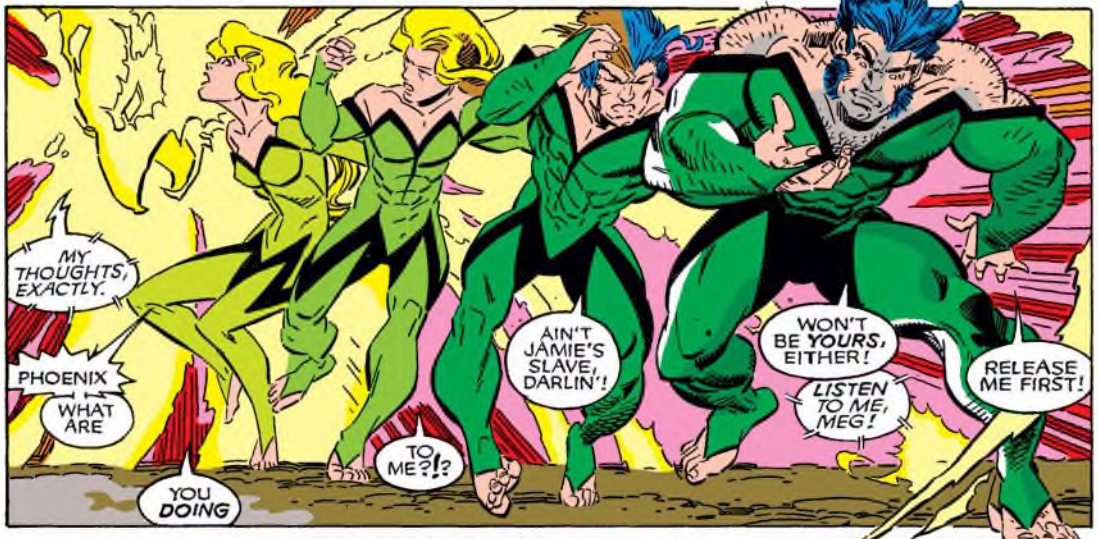
THEN WE MUST HELP!

AND MAKE HIM PAY FOR THE HARM HE'S DONE!

IT'S WORSE'N THAT, I'M AFRAID.

KITTY AND CAP AND WIDGET AND LOCKHEED ARE STILL MISSING.

JAMIE'S PROBABLY HUNTING THEM.



MY THOUGHTS, EXACTLY.

PHOENIX

WHAT ARE

YOU DOING

TO ME?!?

AIN'T JAMIE'S SLAVE, DARLIN'!

WON'T BE YOURS, EITHER!

LISTEN TO ME, MEG!

RELEASE ME FIRST!



JAMIE'S BEATEN US BOTH, HANDS DOWN!

IN SOME WAYS, YOU'RE ESPECIALLY SYMPATICO TO HIM!

WE GO AFTER HIM AS OURSELVES, WE'RE NAILED!



SO WE CONFUSE HIM-- AND HOPE THAT GIVES US A CRUCIAL EDGE--

--BY MIXING MY MEMORIES WITH YOUR METAMORPH ABILITIES...

...TO HAVE YOU MANIFEST THE VARIOUS FORMS AND POWERS...

...OF THE X-MEN!



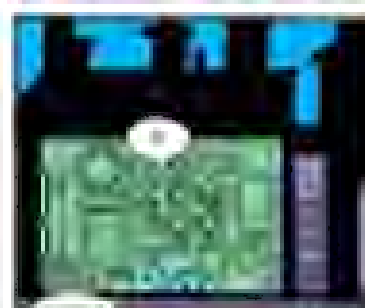
THAT MEANS GIVING YOU CONTROL OVER ME!

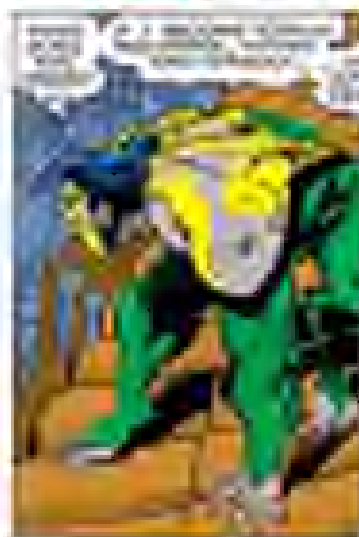
I KNOW IT'S HARD, AND SCARY.

BUT PLEASE, MEG, TRUST ME...

...IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

DO I REALLY HAVE A CHOICE?

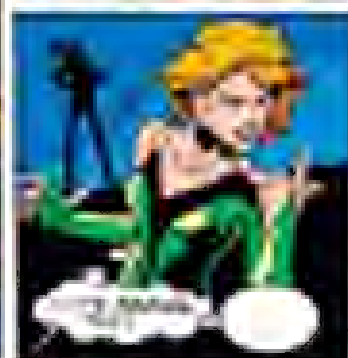






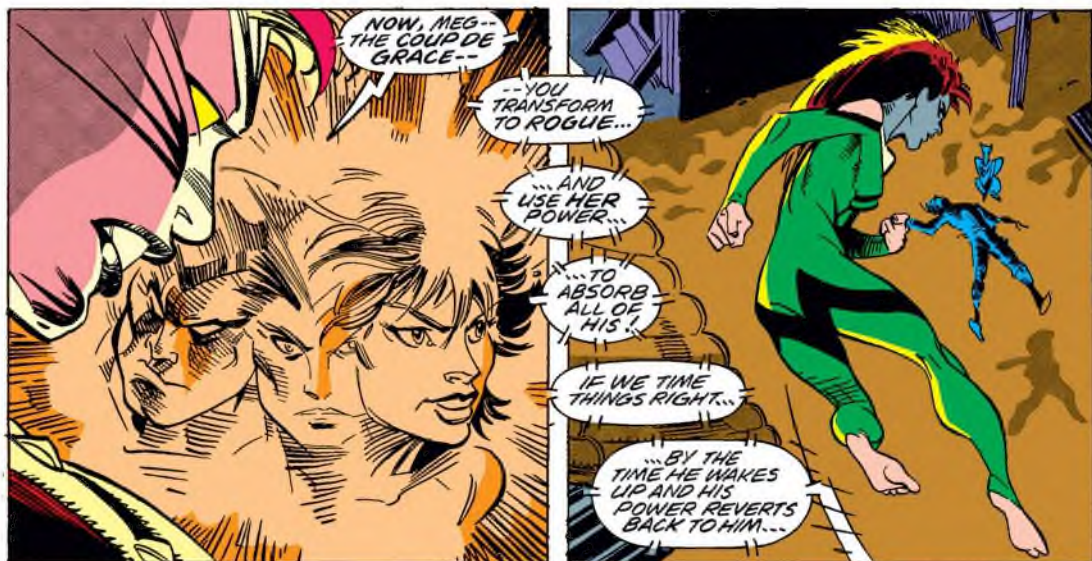


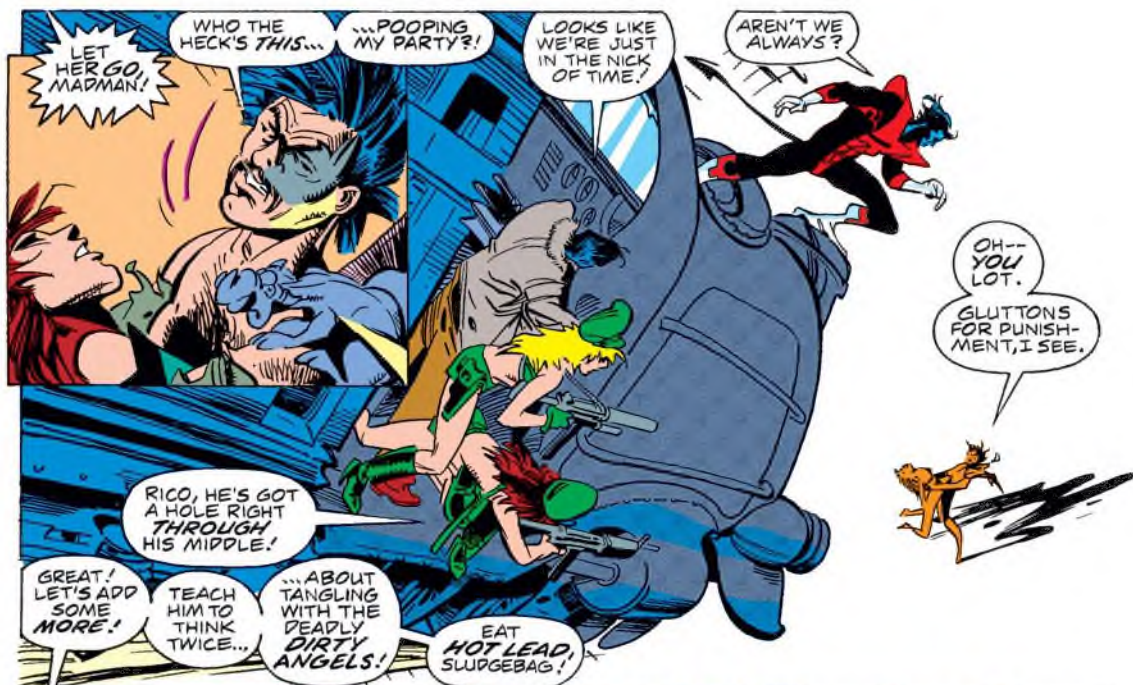


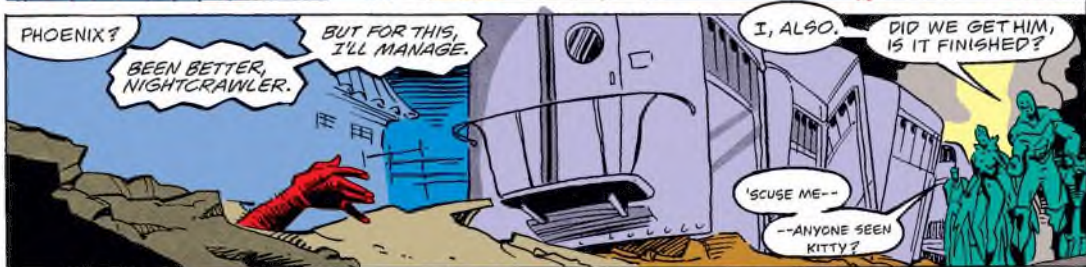














HE WAS ACTING JUST LIKE A LITTLE KID.

SO I FIGURED THE WAY TO DEAL WITH HIM...

...WAS TO COME ON LIKE THE BABY-SITTER FROM HADES.



TOOK HIS FIGURINES...

...TO MAKE SURE JAMIE DOESN'T TRY THIS AGAIN

BUT SOONER OR LATER...



...WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH HIM...

...AND THAT WILL NOT BE FUN--

WHUA!?!?

I'M ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!



WIDGET'S GATE DIDN'T WORK!

I'M TRAPPED ON EARTH!



SHE TRIES AGAIN AND AGAIN, REFUSING TO ACCEPT WHAT SHE KNEW INSTINCTIVELY FROM THE FIRST WAS TRUE.

UNTIL, AT LAST, HAVING NOWHERE ELSE TO GO...



...SHE MAKES HER WAY ACROSS LONDON, TO BRIAN BRADDOCK'S TOWNHOUSE...



...WHERE SHE CRIES HERSELF TO SLEEP.

ONCE AGAIN, AS WITH THE X-MEN, SHE'S LOST HER TEAM. ONLY THIS TIME, IT'S WORSE. THE DESOLATION MORE INTENSE.

BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW IF SHE SAVED THEM.



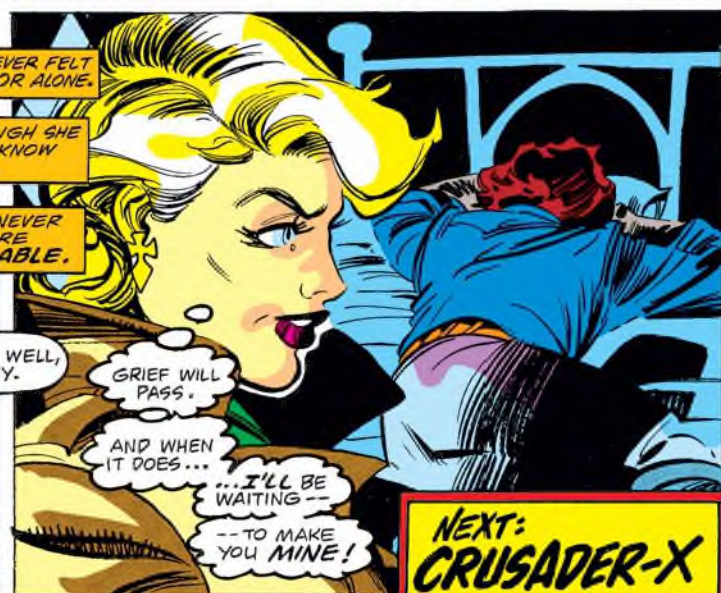
IN ALL HER LIFE...

...SHE'S NEVER FELT SO LOST, OR ALONE.

AND, THOUGH SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET...

...SHE'S NEVER BEEN MORE VULNERABLE.

SLEEP WELL, KITTY.



GRIEF WILL PASS.

AND WHEN IT DOES...

...I'LL BE WAITING --

--TO MAKE YOU MINE!

**NEXT:
CRUSADER-X**